## "The Stolen Story" Funny Enough for the Comic Supplement.

at the Garden Theatre last night. Incidentally, Mr. Jesse

ony enough for the comic supplement.

rr Conried's performance sound like a side show. Billy was anxious t

clothes, rushed out and stood astonished, while the

ht her in her own trap. Just as Billy finished his "great story" column by the office clock, the wicked reporter who had planned and Frances, cooling like turtle doves-and Billy- woke bp. Frances

'fly" as they make 'em down this way in the part of the wicked Joseph M. Sparks supplied the Irish saloonkeeper with a rich Miss Dorothy Tannant acted the rich heroine as though she were "the

### HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

weral Recipes.

you the feme- would only intensify the red tinge, dy for freemples: Elder flowpomade (for intment, 1 ounce.

Pimples-Ointment

f cleate of zinc, I ownce; comphor, 10 grains.

Apply to the roots of the hair once or twice a day. It is positively necessary twice a day. It is positively necessary the root of the hair once or twice a day. It is positively necessary that the scale scale spould be kept clean.

If your hair is a pretty red, you would Shampoo at least once a week.

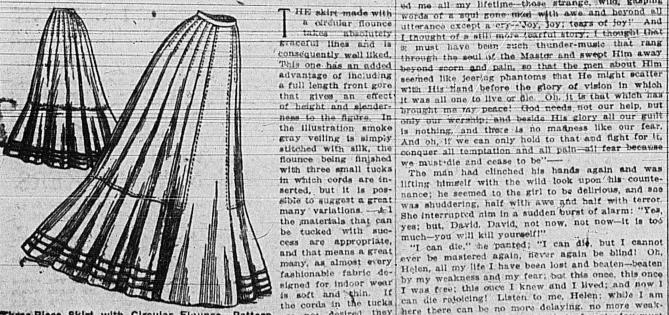
certainly better leave it. I give you the fluffy recipe which you refer to and you G. A.-I give may leave out the cochineal, as it

also one for Cream for Pimples.

D II. -Fossati eream for pimples: Lanolin, 5 grams; sulphur precipirecoides and dark . tate, 5 grams; exide of zinc, 21-2 pots) - Sulphate of grams; extract of violet, 10 drops. Apinc (levigated), 20 ply a very little of the cream to each grains; elder flower pimple; wait until the pimples are cured before using the face brush, which

vash away in the A Good Hair Grower - Cologne. 8 sinking back from his effort and closing his even away in the burness; tinetiffs of cantharides, I ounce; in a faint voice: "I suppose if I had lived land ago the

### May Manton's Daily Fashions.



Three-Piece Skirt with Circular Flounce-Pattern are not desired they here there can be no more delaying, no more weak-

can be left plain, or, neas! Such sin and doubt as that of yesterday must No. 5478.

The still more elaborate effect is wanted, there can be trimmed in some still estinctive fashion or can be made of all-over lace as similar staterial.

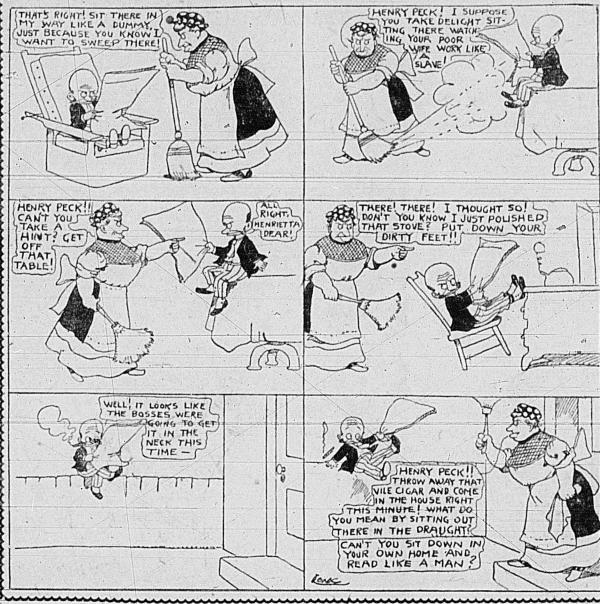
The quantity of material required for the medium size is 72-6 yards 27, or 51-2 and 4 or 62 inches wide.

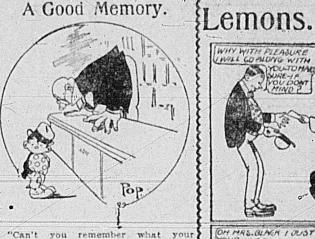
The quantity of material required for the medium size is 72-6 yards 27, or 51-2 and the fact out of you, if need be, but you and tear the heart out of you, if need be, but you and tear the man the white with fear and carrying the white with fear and carrying the frail significant or one in the mext room, she keld, "I did not merry Mr. Harri-fallers, and this you the least the white with fear and carrying the frail significant or one in the mext you and this if quiesly upon the sofa in the next room, she keld, "I did not merry Mr. Harri-fallers, and this you the last watching him for a long in the frails, and done.

"Arthur," she said, "I did not merry Mr. Harri-fallers, the white with fear and car

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 2: West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in com or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

THE NEW PLAY If YOU Had a Wife Like This. 40 48 By F. G. Long









By W. C. Little

## the entire The Seven-in-Six Puzzles.

Third Series-Shakespeare.



Hidden Picture 4. Find the Cat.

She would like it better. You ought not that they make one big seventh picture that not only belongs to the group, but without which the series would be incomplete. Save the Shakespeare series and find the seventh hidden picture.

# VINCENTY OF ADVICE to LOVERS SOOT

person, man or woman, who goes around looking bridges before he or she comes to them never knows She Wants Him to Call. | the girl as she was only a friend of side of everything and crossing

disagreeable thing might possibly happen under the cir- which makes me think he cares for me. again. cumstances and worrying for fear it will happen, when Is there any way that I could get him the chances are it won't.

So many foolish people (not so far away) that we all know do this kind of would like to do so, only he is a little thing all the time. They waste their lives. The capacities, capabilities, &c., bit bashful? vengeance. Therecame for enjoyment of pleasure with which they have been born slowly disappear and after a while nothing is to be seen but the "animated grouch" of whom Mr. n speaks in "The Order of the Lemon." None of the people who get into that state want to be these things, but they Dear Betty:

instead of dark and gloomy, and it certainly is the best way to live. In the former state how many friends it is possible to have, and what they will do

us if we are light enough to completely win them! The sad, gloomy individual has few friends, and they don't exert them-Why should they?

own age whom I love very much. with him every time he meets me on the tinue to show her every attention you to call on me at my home, as I think he They Must Wait Three Years

A Jealous Sweetheart.

this girl the girl that I was with became very angry. I applogized to her and told her that I did not care for out becoming engaged to her.

How can I win her love again? PATIENT WILL. Buy her some flowers or a box

lady. We have been going together

THE EVENING WORLD here prints a hidden-picture puzzle. It will

print one every day. Each picture is complete in itself, but if you will cut out and save the six pictures of each series and put them together properly at the end of the week you will be surprised to find

by her foster brother, Arthur, whose pacetines estalthy Mr. She rejects him, and becomes engaged to a sealthy Mr. Harrison. David Howard, an invalid, shows her how despieable is marriage for money. She rejects Harrison. Howard wins her sympathy and real Howard fines many, and one night an exhausted and dying woman. He and road one night an exhausted and dying woman He and road one night an exhausted and dying woman. He and road one night an exhausted and dying woman He and road one provides many, years before. The woman dies.

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER III.

(Continued.)

T P E lay trembling and breathing fast again, but

it must have been such thunder-music that rang

consequently well liked, through the soul of the Master and swept Him away

This one has an added beyond scorn and pain, so that the men about Him

of height and slender-brought me my peace! God needs not our help, but ness to the figure. In only our worship; and beside His glory all our guilt

the illustration smoke is nothing, and there is no magness like our fear.

in which cords are in- lifting himself with the wild look upon his counte-

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

By Vpton Sinclair, Author of "THE JUNGLE."

Dayis, daughter of a suburban dergyman, is loved prayer that can do it, it is only by prayer that you in thought. She leaned against the railing of the shall choose the right! Listen to me, Helen-it is only can fight this fearful battle-being before you this porch with her arms stretched out before her implor- cannot be obtained, the green fruit truth of the soul, and hold on to it-hold on to it ingly, her face uplifted and the tears running down must be stewed the day before. Anticican fight this fearful battle—bring before you this truth of the soul, and hold on to it—hold on to stant, and we have to die; and this we must know or we are lost! There comes pain and calls you back to fear and doubt; and you fight-oh, it is a cruel fight; it is like a wild beast at your vitals but still you hold on-you hold on!"

The man had lifted himself with a wild effort, his hands clinched and his seeth set. He had caught the girl's hands in his, and she screamed in fear: "David,

David! You will kill yourself!"
"Yes, yes," he answered, and rushed on chokingly; it is coming just so; for I have just force enough left to win just force enough to mave you and then it will rend this frame of mine in two! It comes like a clutch at my heart-it blinds me, and the sky seems to turn to firsy-

would have been a vision of God's heaven; and yet there was not an instant of it-even when I fell down He sank back with a gasp; Helen caught him to upon the ground and when I struck my hands upon the stones because they were numb and burningwhen I did not know just what it was, the surging

passion of my soul flung loose at last! It was like the voices of the stars and the mountains, that whisper of That which is and which ecoquers, of That watch conquers without sound or sign; Helen, I thought of that wonderful testament of Pascal's that has haunted me all my lifetime—those strange, wild, gasping Helen, I dure not fail!"

HE skirt made with words of a soul gone med with awe and beyond all a circular flource utterance except a cry-Yoy, loy; tears of joy! And takes absolutely I thought of a still more tearful story; I thought that Why can you not listen to me, pity me, wait until you are strong? You have won, you will not forgetand is there no peace, can you not rest in this faith, can it be true? It is Arthur!" and fear no more?" The man seemed to Helen to be advantage of including seemed like jeer/ng phantoms that He might scatter a full length front gore that gives, an effect it was all one to live or die. Oh, it is that which has of height and slender. half out of his mind for the moment; she was trying to manage him with a kind of frenzied cunning. As she went on whispering and imploring she saw that David's exhaustion was gradually overcoming him nation for at least half a minute before she could more and more, and that he was sinking further and find voice; then she bent forward and called to him further back from his wild agitation. At last after wildly-"Arthur!" gray veiling is simply And oh, if we can only hold to that and fight for it, stitched with silk, the flounce being finished with three small tucks we must die and cease to be.

The min had clinched his hands again and was to ship cords are in. she she had continued thus for a while he closed his It was the other's turn to be startled then, and he

still, and the fearful vision, that had been like a nightmare to her, was gone with all its storm and its madness, she took him upon her lap, just as she had been like a hour and its madness, she took him upon her lap, just as she had been like as the girl answered, "This is my home. be tucked with success are appropriate, and that means a great many, as almost every fashionable fabric dofashionable fabric designed for indoor wear
is soft and thin. If
the cords in the tucks

I was free; this once I knew and I lived; and now I
the cords in the tucks

I was free; this once I knew and I lived; and now I
the cords in the tucks

I was free; this once I knew and I lived; and now I
the cords in the tucks

I was free; this once I knew and I lived; and now I
the cords in the tucks

I was free; this once I knew and I lived; and now I
the cords in the tucks

She sat watching him for a long time still, quite

calls to you now-now! And now you must win, cort I do?" just what it may in blood and tears! You have the Perhaps it was the first real prayer that had ever

choice between that and ruln, and before God you passed Helen's lips; but the burden of her sorrow

der, and whisper, "What shall I do, what shall I do?" ing sun rose higher in front of her, and shone down upon the wild and wan figure that seemed like a phantom of the night. She was still crouching in the same position, her mind as overwrought and hysterical as ever, when a strange and unexpected event took place, one which seemed to her at first in her state of fright like some delusion of her mind. It was broad daylight then, and Helen could see

her bosom, exclaiming frantically. 'Oh, David, the person plainty; she took only one glance, and spare me-wait! Not now-you cannot bear it-have recled and staggered back as if it were a ghost at which she was gazing. She crouched by a pillar of He lay for a long time motionless, seemingly balf the porch, trembling like a leaf, and scarcely able dazed; then he whispered faintly, "Yes, dear, yes; to keep her senses, leading from side to side and let us wait. But oh, if you could know the terror peering out, with her whole attitude expressive of or another defeat, of sinking down and letting one's unutterable consternation, and even fright. At last self be bound in the old chains I must not lose, when she had gazed until it was he longer possible for her to think that she was the victim of madness, "Listen, David," whispered Helen, beginning sud- she stared suddenly up into the air, and caught her dealy with desperate awiftness; "why should you fail? forchead in her hands, at the same time whispering to herself in an almost fainting volce; ... Great heaven, what can it mean? Can it be real-

Helen stood gazing at the figure in utter conster

eyes and began breathing softly. "Yes, dear," he staggered backward; as he gazed up at Helen his look showed plainly that he, too, was half convinced His voice dropped lower each instant, the girl in that he was gazing at a phantom of his own mind, the meantime soothing him and stroking his fore- and clearly with him and stroking his forethe meantime sootning him and stroking his fore-head and pleading with him in a shuddering voice, his heart and unable to make a sound or a move-hear heart wild with fright When at last he was quite ment. When finally he broke the silence his voice

"You live hera with him?" he gasped.

"With him?" echoed Helen in a low voice. "With whom, Arthur?" He answered, "With that Mr. Harrison," A look

of amazement crossed Helen's face, though followed quickly by a gleam of comprehension. She had quick forgotten that Arthur knew nothing about what she

me to know that alone in your terror and your hands, and sank down, sobbling convulsively: "O and when I saw you the last time—that dradful that you may be left alone in your terror and your hands, and sank down, sobbling convulsively: "O and when I saw you the last time—that dradful was almost more than I could what can I do, how can I bear it?" time by the road—it was almost more than I could weakness. On look at ine-rook at me to the bear is no more shirking the she gazed about her wildly, exclaiming, "I cannot bear; so I took back my wicked promise of marbattle—there is life, there is life to be lived! And it stand it, and there is no one to help me! What can riage and come to see you and tell you all about

### HINTS FOR THE HOME.

A Gooseberry Novelty.

A Gooseberry Novelty.

DESH posseberries, if they are rise, form an excellent combination with creum cheese. If ripe gooseberries cannot be obtained, the green fruit

Bordcaux Sauce.

NE quart of green tomatoes sliced thin and put into sait and water the green combined to the green fruit.

upon me, have mercy upon me! I cannot bear it!"

Eo she sobbed on, and several minutes passed, but there came to her no relief; when she thought of David, of his breaking body and of his struggling soul, it seemed to her as if she were caught in the grip of a fiend, and that no power could save her. The character of a fine could only clasp her hands together and shudder, and whisper, "What shall I do, what shall I do?"

fruit is set on the tabic in a giass oow, the creation in a giass oow, the complete i

the point and enlarged and lengthened re w after row until it is the size one wants, big or little, as the choice

dictates.



I will mall full directions for making this pattern to any of my readers who are interested. There will be no charge for sending them. Findly address Laura La Rue, Knitting Editor, Evening World, P. O. Box 1484, N. Y. City.

### Daily Knitting Chats. By Laura La Rue. T TERE is a fascinator deligately desc. signed, appropriate to elaborate evening wear when everything is of the finest and sheerest texture. I

have selected the fasclustor crocheted in the crazy shell stitch. It is not elaborate. It ts as simple as may be. but its simplicity is that of the highest art -the beauty brought by perfect lines. As I mentioned, the crazy whell is used, but it is a small, neat, deliclously soft little shell, Then the wool-it is Zephyr Shetland, soft as down, delicate to the touch. Sometimes black is used, but most of the time the crany shell fascinatoris tones for evening wear that never are so lovely as when they appear in Zephyr Shetland. The little edge, too, is charming. The crazy shell is used, but at the dip point of it are three tiny picota like a little clover leat. Thatfarcinator is extraordinarily easy to make. It is bogun at

Crazy Shell Fascinator. esigned with Bear Brand Yarns.